

Flamingo Number 4

Or, like the existential chicken,
run over by a Mack Truck.

Flamingo Number 2

I don't even think you know what
your own 'ideals' are, Captain
Chihuahua.

Chibuabua

'course I do! I'm supposed to
fight for my country witout ques-
tioning it. I follow my orders like
a good soldier and blast anyone
on da odder side!

Flamingo Number 1

That's utterly ridiculous!

Flamingo Number 3

You call that an ideal?

Flamingo Number 4

That's downright barbarianism.

Chibuabua

Sure! You birds can talk! But
when the Enemy takes over and
kills all da rebellious grangey
mutts, then were would ya be?

Flamingo Number 2

Maybe if you didn't fight in the
first place no one would get hurt.

Chibuabua

But THEY started.

Flamingo Number 3

What do you think 'they' think
about? They have 'ideals' just like
you, and probably think that you
started.

Chibuabua

Bullshit! You're a freggin' yellow-
bellycoward! Everyone knows
that the Enemy started dis was
and dat dere viscious barbarian
hoards

wanta take over do whole world!
And its our job to stop them!

Flamingo Number 3

By blowing them up?

Flamingo Number 1

Why not hold diplomatic
relations?

Flamingo Number 2

Yes, why not try to work things
out?

Chibuabua

Wit dem uncivilized assholes!?!
Dey ain't trustworthy enough to
make any treaties!

Flamingo Number 1

Not like this prime example of
civility. (To the other flamingos
in reference to Captain Chihua-
hua.) If this is what we call 'civil'
I'm not too sure if our standards
are all that special.

Flamingo Number 3

I must agree.

Flamingo Number 4

I'm sure all of us would agree.

(General agreement.)

Chibuabua

Awww, dis freggin' bullshit gets
me sick! Ain't you got no love for
your country?

Flamingo Number 3

Why sould we?

Chibuabua

Think of all its done for you!

Flamingo Number 2

Done for us?

Flamingo Number 1

I don't beleive that love for my
country should include the desire
to kill off the people who don't
love my country.

Flamingo Number 2,3,4,5, and 6
(in succession)

I agree.

Chibuabua

You freggin traitors! What ever
happened to real soldiers?! The
type of mutt who'd go into battle
witout hesitatin! None of this feg-
gin guilt-trip about blasting a few
of da Enemy away!

Flamingo Number 3

Ho hum. I don't think we will be
able to rationalize with the
Captain.

Flamingo Number 2

He's a lost cause.

Chibuabua

Lost cause?!? At least I got me
some ideals to uphold! Not like
you yellowbellied freaks!

Flamingo Number 4

He seems to be quite adamant
about these illusionary 'ideals' of
his.

Flamingo Number 1

Yes, he does.

Chibuabua

Awww, I'm sick of dis bullshit! If
none of youse'd come wit me, I
might as well go alone!

Flamingo Number 1

Come onnnnn, now, I thought
you would have enough sense to
realize that its suicide.

Chibuabua

So what?!?! I gots my orders! i
gotta go through wit dem! So if
none of you grangey mutts are
going to come, its just your
problem.

Flamingo Number 2

Please, Captain, I wish you would
understand our position in this.

Flamingo Number 3

Yes, and we would be quite
upset should you be splattered
all over the battlefield.

Flamingo Number 4

Much like the existential chicken

Chibuabua

Damn dat chickenshit, assholes!
Dis is your last chance -anyone
wit me?

(All murmur declination.)

Chibuabua

Awright, yer bratchny Flamingos!
I hope yer burn in Hell! (He
charges off screaming offstage.
Curtain Closes.)

Act II

The thirteen Flamingos mill
about the side of the trench.
Suddenly a very loud explosion is
heard amidst the regular
machine-gun fire. The bloody
corpse of Captain Chihuahua flies
and lands midstage. The
Flamingos go over to the corpse
and begin dialogue.

Flamingo Number 1

I don't think he made it.

Flamingo Number 2

No, I think not.

Flamingo Number 3

He seems to have been blown
wide open.

Flamingo Number 4

It's rather repulsive, isn't it?

Flamingo Number 3

Quite.

Flamingo Number 1

Ahhh, but it was his own choice
to go, right?

Flamingo Number 3

Right

Flamingo Number 4

Right.

Flamingo Number 2

I suppose he's a hero now.

Flamingo Number 1

Yes, he should get a medal.

Flamingo Number 4

I'm sure he would've appreciated
it.

Flamingo Number 2

(after a short silence) Maybe we
should bury him.

Flamingo Number 3

Maybe.

Flamingo Number 1

No, I don't think so. At least not
right now. (He prods the corpse
with his claw) Maybe he's still
alive.

Flamingo Number 3

Then we should wait for the
medics.

Flamingo Number 2

Yes, let's wait.